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Stereophonics "What Did I Do Wrong"

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What did I do wrong

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(CHORUS)(repeat) What did I do wrong Don't wanna live

My momma was a dope fiend but what I mean She was mannic depressed, like the Supremes And all my tears wiped with a cleanex I'm on the scene and I drop dead like River Phoenix A life I can't handle, so I drink Jack Daniels Straight, I bought me a 38 with one shiny silver bullet For the werewolf in me I don't pretend to be I'm fucked up off life I walk around with a bloody butcher knife I wanna kill myself, but first I think about what's worse I vision my body take a ride in a hearse And somebody, anybody, but nobody hears Buried alived, pine box, and my deepest fears I been doin' dope since I was 13 But when I close my eyes unconciously I scream

(CHROUS)

Overdose scare again, I'm doin' heroin So been suckin' my leg like Nancy Kerragan Heroin addict like Kurt Cobain Needle's in your dick, 'cause your arms outta veins The system raped me, society hates me The man in the mirror is scared to face me My only friend is me, but how can I pretend to be My friend, I'm public enemy A number one, son of a shotgun So when I blasphamy, I bust a brain cell Dead cells make me faint But I can't faint no more I don't dream and never sleep walk Uncut dope make me comotose Growin' up with the scandalous from here to Los Angeles

What does it mean, infetamine, niggaz so envy they green As I watch the fiends fiend, my mind screams

(CHORUS)

Your body's cold you feel numb from your addiction Just say no's a contradiction It seems like the whole world's high And I'm tryin' not to fry, brain cells passin' time until I die Suicide contemplated everything's drug related I wish when my father got erect he would a masturbated Sperm concentrated now they sell it at the bank What has life come to? Tell me whatta you think? Crack babies be born like everyday I sucker born every minute right around my way What a rush when you're brain bust All your shit got flushed down the toilet stew What a fool Who gives a fuck if you self-destruct All you hoes and dreams 'cause you just a fiend And this world ain't big enough for the both of us Who can I trust with one slug down the bust? And say

(CHORUS)

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